"My governor-printer, binder and pam-

hleteer, an opponent of all governments

ewgate with 40,000 eyes looking on and

"Are you"- I began, when he took me

"His kind? Not a bit of it. I'm an ideal-

ist—a dreamer asking the way to Utopia. I look about for the finger-posts in places

like this. One must learn and suffer to

"You can do that and yet have ugly

12 guineas paid for a window in the 'Mag-

e and Stump.'

dream properly."

urn the heavenly system."
"He doesn't sound hopeful."

## THE GREAT MYSTERY STORY---\$3,000 IN PRIZES TO THE WOMEN WHO SOLVE THE MILL OF SILENCE.

BERNARD EDWARD JOSEPH CAPES.

CONDITIONS OF THE AWARD OF \$3,000.

of the entire mystery in "The Ailli of Stience," as it shall be disclosed in the final chapter of the story in will be paid. The entire sum of \$5,000 will be divided into 155 prizes, as follows;
LUTION, \$1,000.

BEST SOLUTION, \$500.

BEST SOLUTION, \$500.

BEST SOLUTION, \$500.

BEST SOLUTION, \$500.

While be no change in the above table either as respects the number of prizes given or the amount of each

The Journal is pre-eminently a family newspaper, and its delly instalment of a high-grade serial story is a feature intended specially mend it to the home circle. To emphasize—and advertise—the fact that the Journal is a newspaper particularly suitable for woman's, the further condition is made that the \$3.000 in prizes shall be paid only for explanations sent in by WOMEN and GIRLS. All may it only WOMEN and GIRLS may guess—and win the \$3.000.

The Mill of Slicace' will continue in daily instalments until Thursday, May 28, on which date all but the final chapter will have utilished. The interval between Thursday, May 28, and Friday June 5, inclusive, will be allowed for the forwarding of guesses. reason whatever will guesses be received and considered after 6 o'clock p. m., Friday, June 5. The final instalment of the story, distance that the published in the Journal, Monday, June 8.

But ONE solution may be entered by any one reader.

All guesses must be sent by mail and in no other way, plainly addressed to "Prize Story Editor, THE JOURNAL, Nassau street,

t City." ries not considered fully answered here will be answered in THE JOURNAL, if the inquiries are addressed to "The Prize Story accompanied by a two-cent stamp or postal card. \$3,000 will be awarded under the conditions and rules here set forth, and according to the best judgment of the judges appointed tNAL, and these judges will have complete control and fund decision beyond all appeal in all matters relating to this contest, and "will be received and judged unbject to this provision, guesses may be made in the redder's own words, in the English language, and without any attempt at "fine writing," and wither the story at length—simply attempting to give as many facts and details as will make up "the most complete and correct called for in Condition No. I. Cheeses must disclose the mystery and such material facts of the plot revealed in the developtory as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the mystery in its details.

In an addresses of the winters of the \$3,000 in cash prizes will be published in THE JOURNAL at the earliest possible pingles have determined the awards. Names and addresses of the winders of the \$3,000 in cash prizes will be published in THE JOURNAL at the earliest possible test the judges have determined the awards.

No condition of term of subscription to THE JOURNAL is imposed. Guessers must be women and girls, and necessarily they must less of THE JOURNAL, but they may read the story in THE JOURNAL taken by any member of the family and need not he regular sers themselves in order to enter the competition. While only women and girls may guess and win the prizes, they may receive help guessing from any or all members of the family.

A Supplement of the Journal containing the first seven chapters of "The Mill of Silence" will be mailed to any address upon receipt of a two cent stamp.

and accompanied me, and broke upon me in new dark forms through every vista and gap that the rank growth of ages had falled to block-the inevitable sense grew upon me, as it grows upon all who pace its in-terminable streets friendless, of walking in a world to which I was by heavenly birthNgbt an allen; of resentment at the intolerable grace of regardlessness with which its denizens passed me by without curiosity and without discourtesy; of-accented only by its strident roar of footsteps-what Browning called "Earth's terrible composure."

Sick, tired and confused; deafened and dazzled by my first-night vision of this huge furnace of civilization, whose smoke went endlessly roaring and flickering up to circle about the dark roof that was its heaven, I turned, near midnight, into a gaunt and louely square where comparative quiet reigned.

I had entered London by way of Waterloo Bridge, as the wintry dusk was falling over house and river, and all these hours since had I been pacing its crashing thoroughfares, alive only to wonder and the cruel sense of personal insignificance. Still I was not defeated or even subdued; only, utterly at a loss whither to go or where, in all that tangle to first look for an end of that clew of destiny that was to lead me on to a livelihood. As to a lodging and a bed for my weary limbs-sooner had Childe Roland dared the dark tower than I the burrows, that night, of the unknown pandemonium around me. I had slept in the open of the fields before now. Here, though Winter, it hardly seemed that there was an out-of-doors, but that the buildings were only so many sleeping closets in a

All around the square inside was a great enclosure encompassed by a frouzy hoarding of wood, and set in the middle of the like a ruined statue. Such by day, indeed, esting story, I found it to be, and of no less a person I found it to be, and of no less a person than his late majesty, King George the First. This dignitary composite of gilt metal and low art, had been scurvily treated, first in the gradual decay and degredation of the ornamental plat that contained him, and finally in a thievish dispersion of his accourrements, that was only the pre-

Chep XIII.—My Friend the Grippite.

In the year 1990, of which I now write the new year 1990, or which I now write a mount of prejudice against rulways atticed among many people of a prome the latter category, can quote much immediate precedent in support of my resolve to walk to London rather than further tempt a Frordence I had inleady put to assert the latter category, can quote much immediate precedent in support of my resolve to walk to London rather than further tempt a Frordence I had inleady put to assert the latter category, can quote much for course that we Trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much for the providence I had inleady put to assert the latter category, can quote much of course that we Trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much of course that we Trenders were little more from the providence I had inleady put to assert the latter category, can quote much of course that we Trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much of course that we Trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much of course that we Trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much of course that we Trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much of course that we trenders were little more from the latter category, can quote much of course that we was caused to the course of sumbering passions, tempt for our daily and the course of the co

Copyright 1806, by Bernard Capes. | Shafts of his persecutors, who nothing at first I could make out nothing but a long, enough dreams," I said, with subdued emphasis. For the first time since I had



Peg Rottongoose.

An old woman with the manners of a witch. Another of the strange ocenclosure was some dim object that looked cupants of the "Mill of Silence." She plays a wierd role in this most inter-

"Well," said I, "I do want to die, and I kill myself, therefore my will perishes with my body."

He laughed pleasantly, rubbing his chin in a perplexed manner, and then I noticed that his fingers were stunted like a little civilized Orson in a mechanic's and stained with printer's link.

"Old Ripley would fancy you," he said.
"Who's he?"

"My governor—printer, binder and pam—"

"Well," said I, "I do want to die, and brows, like bees' legs, were humped in the middle and twisted up into fine claws at the they sou brought a character with you?"

"Have you brought a character with you?"

"Here was a question to ask a Trender! Here was a question to ask a Trender! Sund friend, who was, despite his youth, with an atavistic tendency toward deeds of mystic barbarianism in the shape of deeds of law. Duke, in his search for lodg-ling and experience, had no sooner seen this curiosity than he closed with him.

"Who's he?"

"My governor—printer, binder and pam—"

"Who governor—printer, binder and pam—"

"To get work."

"Have you brought a character with you?"

"Here was a question to ask a Trender! Sund friend, who was, despite his youth, who was, despite his youth. With perfect truth.

"What can you do?"

"Anything I'm told, sir."

"That's a compromising statement, my friend. Can you read and write?"

"Yes, of course."

"Here was a question to ask a Trender! Sund friend, who was, despite his youth. With perfect truth.

"What can you do?"

"Anything I'm told, sir."

"That's a compromising statement, my friend. Can you read and write?"

"Yes, of course."

"Here was a question to ask a Trender!

He gave my companion a grandiloquent "Yes, of course." "Good morning." "Up with the lark, Mr. Straw," said he,

out his own. He's an anarchist, who'd like "Up with the lark, Mr. Straw," said he, obtains to some desert satellite, after laying a train to blow up the earth with a far ter of getting the first worm?" Here he looked hard at me.

"Nothing."

"He found me too much of a mouthful," said I; "so he brought me home for break-

"No, he lan't, but he's fairly original for a fanatic. There are others of his kind, but he goes further than all the gunpowder in the world could blow him." I wonder if he'd give you work?"

"Oh, thanks!" I exclaimed.

"Nonsense; you needn't mind him. He's only gas. Unmixed with his native air he wouldn't be explosive, you know. I can imagine him a very unprogressive angel. It's notoriety he wants. Nothing satisfies his sort in the end like a scaffold outside

"Anylocation in the world could blow him." I wonder if he's point from the press.

"Could you? Very well; I'll give you a trial. I take you on Straw's recommendation. His opinion, I tell you, I value more than a score of written characters in a case like this. You've to make yourself useful in fifty different ways."

I assented, with a light heart, and he took me at my word and the further bargain was light early would keep me going no doubt till I am afraid. I have but poorly suggested. He gave me glimmerings of life in a higher his sort in the end like a scaffold outside of the normal fast."

"Could you? Very well; I'll give you a trial. I take you on Straw's recommendation. His opinion, I tell you, I value more than a score of written characters in a case like this. You've to make yourself useful in fifty different ways."

I assented, with a light heart, and he took me at my word and the further bargain was lightened so. But there was a fascinating in fifty different ways."

I assented, with a light heart, and he took me at my word and the further bargain was light heart, ways."

I assented, with a light heart, and he took me at my word and the further bargain was light heart, ways."

I assented, with a light heart, and he took me at my word and the further bargain was light heart, ways."

I assented, with a light heart, and he took me at my word and the further bargain was light heart, ways."

She was a pretty, slim life a rope of sunburned bar-life heart had in hand in the print from the pr

"Nothing."

Dolly Mellison?"
"Oh, you're for there, are you?" he said, with, I thought, a rather curious look at me, and he pointed to a side door.

Passing through this, I found myself in

"Oh, yes! I could tell you a heap about ing and pressing; and to the right, with a hat."
"Could you? Very well; I'll give you n or sewing at spidery frames the sheets of

pamphlet on 'The Supineness of Theoleglans,' " I said.

"I'm at work on it," she answered. "Walt a bit till I've finished the dozen." She glanced at me now and again without

pansing in her work. "You're from the country, aren't you?"
"Yes. How do you know?"

"A little bird told me. What gave you

"The sight of you," I said. I was grow-

"I'm nothing to be ashamed of, am I?" she asked, with a pert laugh. "You ought to be of pourself," I said,

"for taking my heart by storm in that "Go along!" she cried, with a jerk of her

elbow. "None of your gammon! I'm not to be caught by chaff."
"It wasn't chaff. Dolly, though I may be a man of straw. Is that what you meant? "You're pretty free, upon my word,

Who told you you might call me by my "Why, you wouldn't have me call you by

any one else's? It's pretty enough, even for you." "Oh, go away with you!" she cried. "I

At that moment Duke put his head in at the door.

"The governor's calling for you," he said. "Hurry up."
"Well, they're ready," said the girl-"here," and she thrust the packet into my hands, with a blushing impudent look at

I forgot all about her in a few minutes. My heart was too full of one only other girllsh figure to find room in Itself for a rival. What was Zyp doing now 1-the wonderful fairy child, whose phantom pres ence haunted all my dreams for good and evil. Maybe she was even then wondering, amid her wild flowers, over the fate of the poor friend who had touched her life with music for a little spell, I think, and passed from her-was it forever? No; I

"Now." he said, when he had quieted me, "we'll go home to breakfast."
"Where?" said I.
"Home, my friend. Oh, I have one, you know, for all my sleeping out there. That was a test for experience; my first one of the kind, but valuable in its way."
"But"— I began.
"Yes, you will," he cried. "You'll be my guest. I've taken a bit of a fancy to you. What's your name?"
When I had told him, "Duke Straw's mine." he said, "though I'm not of straw of the room was a sort of glazed and berry leaf descent. But it's a good name for a dreamer, isn't it? Have you ever read 'Feathertop,' by Hawthorne?"

"Now." I said.

"Henre," he said when I reached him; "answer out and I think Ripley will give of the conspirators ever possessed the patience to sit on them till hatched. This, however, they never did. All their dery periphrastics smoked off into the soot of print and in due course lumbered the office with piles of unmarketable drivel.

Are Ripley had, however, other strings to his bow, or he would not have prospered. He did a good business in book-binding and was even now and again successful in the more conventional publishing line. In this connection I chanced to be of some service to him, to which circulated that would presently have shell che conspirators ever possessed the patience to sit on them till hatched. This, account that the clank of subtilets the floor rumbled with the clank of subtilets the floor trumbled with the clank of subtilets the floor of the kind, both this deal of the him, the said that would presently

Shows Us with Delightful Realism a Father Feeding His Child.

The new system of multiple photography, with a matted black beard, on which a him getting on a year. He had long con- whereby a great number of impressions protruding red underlip lay like a splash templated, and at length begun to work of the same person or object are taken in upon a series of handbooks on British a moment or so of time, exhibits life to "Shut the door," he said, without look birds and insects, dealt with county by us in a very natural and realistic manner. county. In the compliation of these much | This is one of the most interesting feat-

"No, sir," I answered, in surprise.
"You haven't the right to remain covered in the presence of the king?"

haps, with a trille of jealousy on his part, due to the fact that the section I touched proved to be undoubtedly the most popular photograph could hardly be found than the of the series, as judged subsequently by re-turns.

one which is reproduced in the Sunday Journal. It shows us a father feeding his

fore me rosy and refreshed, so that she looked no longer formidably unapproachable as she had in her garb of black and many jewels. I might have entered her yester
"Well, I'm king here. What the blazes do you mean by standing in a private room with your hat on?"

It is a delightful little scene of domestic tion to see who avantually available as the property of the property of

without setting the springs of life's mech- tographed in his shirt sieeves, and in the anism a-working all the world over, act of feeding his child. But this conduct buring the course of that first morning what endears him to us. The man who cheap oil cooking stove, waereon ne heated his coffee and gellied his bacon.

Simon Cringle, the proprietor of the shop, was taking his shutters down as we walked me work."

Indicate mean to be rude, sir," I said. In Mr. Ripley sent me for some copies of a pamphiet that were in order of sewing down below. By his direction I descended the sight of happiness is grateful to all rightly con-

ship of intricate streets to the shop of a law stationer, in a petty way of business funding.

call my friend, conducted me by a township of intricate streets to the shop of a law stationer, in a petty way of business funding.

call my friend, conducted me by a township of intricate streets to the shop of a law stationer, in a petty way of business funding.

science of Duke's manner, but lacking its of life.

The father is evidently a men of law.

Ripley takes a fancy to you."

in his philosophy of life.

He was so cool and masterful that I

could only laugh and walk on with him. He covered ground at a good pace despite

Chap. XIV -- I Obtain Employment.

It was brond day when we emerged from

along the wintry streets. London stood be-

fore me rosy and refreshed, so that she

A loyal friend, but a terrible enemy, willing to make any sacrifice for those whom he loves, but never forgetting in injury, this strange character occupies a conspicuous place in this thrilling narrative to the very last,

Duke Straw, the Gripple.

sanctum of the minister of the place. Ishing line. In this connection I chanced Into this den Duke conducted me with to be of some service to him, to which cir-

"Never mind, then. When you do, you'll recognize my portrait—a poor creature of almost tumbling over a baid-headed man, ment in my position after I had been with straw that moves by smoke."

ment in my position after I had been with with a matted black beard, oh which a him getting on a year. He had long con-"What smoke?" I asked, bewildered. protruding red underlip lay like a "Perhaps you'll find out some day—if of blood, who sat at a desk writing.

"You don't want me to go to him?"
"Certainly I do. I'm going to take you with me when I tramp to work at 9

his deformity, and was blitbe as Autolycus and still intent on his paper.

the inclosure, and sound was awakening in the presence of the king?" "Well, I'm king here. What the blazes do turns,

bad not my companion seized and fairly carried me off. As in many cripples, his strength of arm was prodigious.

"Now," he said, when he had quieted me, "we'll go home to breakfast."

"Where?" said I.

"There fanatical propagandists, land never to fisten. There fanatical propagandists, and curiosity shops in it that aroused my interest. While I was looking into one of them I heard Duke call.

"Where?" said I.

"Where?" said I.

"Where?" said I.

eremony, and, retreating himself, left me cumstance I owed a considerable improve-

county. In the compliation of these much research was necessary, wherein I proved myself a useful and painstaking condition. In addition, however, my own knowledge of the subject was fairly extensive as regarded Hampshire, which county, and especially that part of it about Winton, is rich in lepidoptera of a rare order. I may say I fairly earned the praise he bestowed upon me, which was tinged, perhaps, with a trille of tealeusy on his part.

as she had in her garb of black and many jewels. I might have entered her yesterday with the proverbial half-crown, so easily was my lot to fall in accommodating places.

Duke Straw whom I was henceforth to call my friend, conducted me by a township of intricate streets to the shap of a converge and was about to beat a retreat to the shap of a converge and was about to beat a retreat to the shap of a converge and was about to beat a retreat to the morning of my engagement, which was marked by my introduction to one who eventually exercised a considerable influence over my destines, and through mine, no doubt, over those of the heart. When such results as this can through mine, no doubt, over those of the heart. When such results as this can be produced by one of the wonders of modern modern many race to remotest Thuic. That has a feeble postulate limits conce of being neglectful of the beauties.

"If can't throw a pot through a tavern window poor class, otherwise he would not be

his accourements, that was only the preline to actual bodily violence: for, when
my waking eyes first lighted on him. I saw
him to be half-sunk into his borse, as if
seeking to shield himself therein from the
seeking to shield himself therein from the
"Living in an age much more recent—by
twenty-five years or so—more than one person of culture and intelligence and considerity acted upon it
to large and considerity acted upon it
too, has been known to Mr. Renail Trender's click."

"Ah," he sald "You've a proverb down as we walked
up. He was a little, spare man, with a van
thing the store of mone, so
the fill mast
you way: "Manners maketh man." So they
my as taking his shutters down as we walked
up. He was a little, spare man, with a van
it of his indirection I descended
to turn now, and
was tooking full at me with from nome
the bull's horn. The bull, too, might have
seeking to accourements, that was only the prething to accourements, that was only the preline to actual bodily violence: for, when
my waking eyes first lighted on him. I saw
him to be half-sunk into his borse, as if
seeking to shield himself therein from the
seeking to half-sunk into his borse, as if
treed—an accident which would very posthe bull's horn. The bull, too, might have
seeking to half-sunk into his borse, as if
treed—an accident which would very posthe bull's horn. The bull, too, might have
be the half-sunk into his borse, as if
treed—an accident which would very posthe bull's horn. The bull, too, might have
be bull's horn. The bull's post of the squ was looking full at me with from an element of the work."

"Use thin by chance and we got talkthis stumbled on him. I saw
the had condescended to turn now, and
was looking full at me with from the squ was looking full at me with from an element of the work."

"I would not but be thankful that I had
was looking fractions of lead. The more skilful among companies the action. The youn them did this as fast, almost, as they could up happy and smiling, and the spell; their lingers pecking at the 151 eyed The photograph is a fine study for a lov-cases as fowls peck at grain. At a heavy, of human nature.